

# Even like the hunted hind

## *The fifth tune*

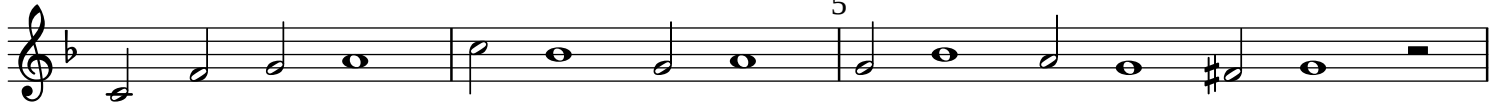
(alternative barring)

Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Archbishop Matthew Parker (1504-1575), Psalm 42 Thomas Tallis (c.1505-1585)  
Meane (part 1 of 4)

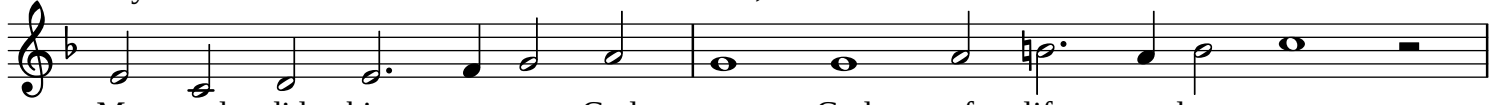


Ev'n like the hun - ted hind the wa - ter brooks de - sire.  
To joy in voice of mirth, with lauds and thanks al - way  
Why art thou then my soul, so vex'd and pro - strate so?

5



Ev'n thus my soul, that fain - ty is, to thee would fain a - spire.  
a - mong thy folk, when that they keep so high their Ho - ly Day.  
why mak'st in me so much a - do, where God is friend in woe?



My soul did thirst to\_\_\_ God, to God of life and\_\_ grace;  
Why cast'st thy - self then down, my soul, I said no\_\_ less,  
O put thy hope in\_\_\_ God, I trust in time and\_\_ place;

10



it said ev'n thus: when shall I\_\_\_ come to see God's live - ly face?  
Why lay'st in me so pain - ful - ly, in woe and care - ful - ness?  
he is my God whom I will\_\_ thank, my face shall see his grace.